

THE TRIBUNE CHILDREN'S PAGE



Say, Genevieve!
I'm feeling blue -
We ought to have
vacations too!



We'd gather flowers
all day long
And join the birdies
in their song!



But we might meet
a bumble-bee,
who'd buzz and sting
us horribly!



Or snakes might give
us such a scare
We'd die from fright
right then and there!



Say Genevieve!
I'm glad we're here -
It's hot, but we're
so safe, my dear!

ELIZABETH KIRKMAN-FITZHUGH

A VACATION IN THE COUNTRY WOULD BE VERY NICE, THINKS GENEVIEVE—BUT IT HAS ITS DISADVANTAGES

MRS. FOX STEALS ONE EGG TOO MANY

By ROYAL DIXON.

Once upon a time, long, long ago, Mrs. Rabbit lived down by the sea on a great sand hill. She was a very kind neighbor and disturbed no one. She was poor, but she owned a great gray goose who laid wonderful big eggs.

Mrs. Fox was a near neighbor

greatly disturbed, but she never dreamed who was stealing the eggs. Finally she decided to watch the nest all the time, and to her surprise found that the thieves were her neighbors—Mr. and Mrs. Fox.

How cleverly they managed! Mr. Fox lay on his back and held



"Mr. Fox lay on his back and held the big egg, while Mrs. Fox pulled him by a rope tied to his tail."

of Mrs. Rabbit, and for a while they got along very peaceably, but finally Mrs. Fox grew jealous of Mrs. Rabbit's big goose eggs, and decided to steal them. So Mrs. Fox put all her wits to work and thought of a plan to get them home without breaking them.

Every day for five days an egg disappeared. Mrs. Rabbit was

the big egg while Mrs. Fox pulled him over the hill by means of a rope tied to his tail. In this way they got the egg safely home.

But Mrs. Rabbit laughed as she thought of how poor Mr. Fox's back would be skinned, and how she would get revenge.

Mr. Bear came down to Mrs. Rabbit's house and told her that

invitations were out for a wonderful feast of goose eggs at Mrs. Fox's home on the following Saturday night. And he asked Mrs. Rabbit if she was going.

That was enough! Mrs. Rabbit determined to get back the eggs. But she would have to be very clever to fool Mrs. Fox.

Mrs. Rabbit knew that Mrs. Fox would come for the last goose egg soon. So she bored a hole in this egg at each end and blew in at one end till the contents all flew out at the other end and the shell was empty. Then she slipped inside, and Mr. Rabbit pasted small pieces of white paper over the openings.

And here Mrs. Rabbit waited for the thieves to come, while Mr. Rabbit hid behind a tree near by.

STEALS BIG EGG WITH MRS. RABBIT INSIDE.

Soon they came, and after much effort the big egg was carried into Mrs. Fox's home. Mrs. Rabbit chuckled to herself as she saw the other five big eggs through a tiny peephole in the paper. And in a few moments the gay old foxes went to tell all their neighbors that the egg feast was ready.

Mrs. Rabbit broke the paper at one end of the egg and slipped out. Then she ran down the hill and called her husband to bring the wheelbarrow. Then they piled in all the eggs and carried them away.

Poor Mr. and Mrs. Fox wonder to this day who got the goose eggs!

Well Dressed Fruits

Little Sally Apple
Wears a skin-tight dress,
How she ever fastens it,
You can never guess;
She can't slip it on and off
Like a big loose sack,
Any more than sister can
Waists hooked up the back.

Little Dan Banana
Wears a yellow coat,
And it covers him all up
Clear from foot to throat;
He can slip right out of it
Easy as can be,
For his coat is nice and loose
Like a man's, you see.
—Grace McKinstry.

Puzzles

CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in serif, but not in chain;
My second in river, but not in main;
My third is in eagle, but not in crow;
My fourth is in spear, but not in bow;
My fifth is in dauntless, but not in brave;
My sixth is in bondman, but not in slave;
My seventh is in smile, but not in cheer;
My whole is a word to Americans dear.

DOUBLE CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

X X
X X
X X
X X
X X

With the exception of the last word, which has four letters, all the crosswords are of the same length. The initial letters and the final letters, reading downward, each name a beautiful song bird.
Cross words: 1. The freight of a ship. 2. Wrath. 3. A woman named in the Bible. 4. A famous building in Mexico City. 5. Rustic. 6. A name for Christmas.

Puzzle Answers

NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

"The labor we delight in physics pain."
Words which make up this quotation are: Physic, related, elbow, spinach, height, snail.

ANAGRAMS.

Vibrates, Obliterate, Sacrament, Savagery.

BURIED WORD SQUARE.

B A N G
A V O N
N O R A
G N A T

PIED PROVERB.

"Habit is a cable; we weave a thread of it every day, and at last we cannot break it."

Puzzle Solvers

Frances B. Wadley, East Elmhurst, Long Island, answered correctly all the puzzles. Alice Galloway, Newport, R. I., answered correctly the Numerical Enigma and the Pied Proverb, and May Whalen, Yonkers, N. Y., and Alphonse B. Trondsen, Schuylerville, N. Y., answered correctly the Pied Proverb.

YOUNG SWIMMER

Florence McLaughlin Beats Expert Women.

Can you swim? Many of you can. I know. But I wonder if any of you can swim five miles in less than three hours. That is what one little Philadelphia girl did, Florence McLaughlin. Last August, when Florence was only nine years old, stood 4 feet 3 inches and weighed only 68 pounds, she swam the five miles between Conshohocken and the Flat Rock Dam in the Schuylkill River in a few seconds less than three hours.

Many people wouldn't believe it at first when they heard about it. But a month later Florence proved her ability by taking part in the 5½-mile race for women in the Delaware River. She dove in at the crack of the pistol and set out at a fast pace, using a graceful crawl stroke. Her competitors were eleven of the famous long distance women swimmers of the district.

But Florence stuck close to the leaders throughout the race and came in fourth. Wasn't that an honor for her?

The race did not seem to tire her at all. She was examined by several physicians as soon as she left the water and they found to their surprise that her pulse and respiration were absolutely normal and that she did not show the slightest sign of fatigue.

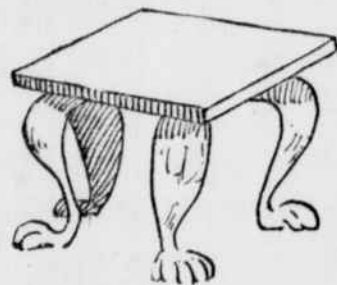
Florence took her first lessons in swimming two years ago. Now she can dive with skill and can use with equal ease the breast stroke, the single and double over-arm stroke, the trudgen and the crawl.

She practises both winter and summer. And how she enjoys it! Wouldn't you, too?

Playhouse Table.

In your set of pasteboard box furniture you will like to have a claw-legged table like the one sketched here. And it is very easy to make. Can you guess what the legs are made of?

They are two tin candy tongs bent out and crossed in the middle at right angles. Tie the two tongs together or sew them



firmly with thread to a small piece of pasteboard. Bend out the "claws" so that the legs will sit well on the floor.

Now cut a round piece of pasteboard or a square piece or find a box cover of the size you desire your table and paste this neatly over the cardboard to which the legs are sewed. This covers up the stitches. If you wish to have a cloth on your table you can paste on a lace doily. Miss Delle will be delighted with this table. Don't you think so, too?



THIS SOLEMN-LOOKING OWL, DRAWN BY MARTHA LACHS, 574 EAST 139TH ST., ALSO WON A PRIZE.

FOR OUR YOUNG ARTISTS

See if You Can Draw a Big Duck That Seems Live Enough to Quack, and Some Little Ducks.

We wish you could have seen all the wise and solemn looking owls that came to us this week. But since that is impossible, we decided to print two of the sketches sent in at least, so that

drawing. Do not write them on a separate piece of paper unless you fasten the two pieces together. If you send your drawings on separate papers, write your name on each one. Of the drawings which reached us

and send them to us. And to let you know how proud we are of what you can do we will make three honor awards of \$1 each for the best three drawings received each week. Remember while you are drawing that "what is worth doing at all is worth doing well."

See-Saw.

By H. S. SEARLE.

Margery Daw invented a game. Long ago, and gave it a name. Just a board o'er the wall, near the old pasture gate, And Johnny to tilt with her early and late. Said Margery, "I'm up. The town I can see! I'm down, and I SAW it!" Then, laughing with glee, "I've a happy thought," said Margery Daw: "I'll name this game—it's just SEE-SAW."

See-saw, up and down;
This is the way to London-town.
First you're up, then you're down;
This is the way to London-town.

Johnny should have been pulling the weeds Where Margery's father had planted seeds; But Margery, tossing her curly pate, Said, "Bother the weeding, it can wait!" So up and down on that lovely spring day Those two happy children tottered away. While Margery's father was hunting around, Wondering where "that boy" could be found.

See-saw, Margery Daw;
Johnny shall have a new master.
He shall have but a penny a day,
Because he can't work any faster.

The Farmhouse.

By ANNE F. MAURY, aged 12.

Every one said the little, old farmhouse was empty, and had been so for many years. But if Mother Nature had chanced to come that way she would have thought differently. There was Mrs. Mouse and her family, and Mr. Squirrel and his family, and the little Ants and their friends, the Beetles. The little Sunbeams came gayly in through the windows, and

by Thursday morning the best three were sent by Martha Lachs, 574 East 139th st., New York City; Sadie Kalbe, 304 West 120th st., New York



SADIE KALBE, 304 WEST 120TH ST., WON A PRIZE FOR THIS DRAWING.

City, and H. C. Folger, 3d, 476 Clinton av., Brooklyn.

Other drawings were received from Harold George, Thomas F. Lee, Francis W. Carlin, S. Barnes Smith, Peter Hibbets, H. Volkman, Catherine Donofred, Dorothy Smith, Wilson Wilmer, Winifred Day, Margaret Smith and Felicia Russell, all of New York City, and from Edith Showers, Corning, N. Y.; Ruth Smith, Rockaway Beach, Long Island; Lewis W. Francis, Jr., Pelham Manor, N. Y.; Ruth Bronsveld, Cornwall, N. Y.; Caroline K. Allen, Pawling, N. Y.; Percy Davey-Sye, Babylon, Long Island; Marjorie Fort, East Orange, N. J.; George Pidich, Scranton, Penn.; E. Goodwin Clyne, Bridgeport, Conn.; Elizabeth Norris, Eugenia Norris, Hightstown, N. J., and Doris Griffoul, Newark, N. J.

Make your drawings according to the directions given with each lesson

their brothers, the Rain Fairies, came quietly in through a hole in the roof. The house was visited once a year by an old man, but he did not see Mr. Squirrel nor Mrs. Mouse because they ran into their holes as soon as they heard him coming, and he did not see the little Rain Fairies, sad faces nor the Sunbeams' merry ones.

Do You Know?

That on some of the large ocean liners there are sand boxes on the deck, filled with clean white sand for the children to play in?



AYYAD'S WATER-WINGS